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the vertigo **HORROR** anthology

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**HORROR  
GETS A  
FACELIFT**



THREE  
EYE-POPPING  
TALES BY:

RICHARD CRUICK

JIM LEE

BRUCE JONES

RICHARD CORBEN

JEM VAN METER

FRANK QUITELY





PLEASE GOD...

LET IT WORK THIS TIME...

## ROCKET-MAN

Richard Bruning


STORY/LETTERS

Ted Ebrich  
COLORS

Jim Lee

ART

Audi Alonso  
COLORS

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YEAH... THIS TIME IS GONNA BE IT.



I CAN FEEL IT.

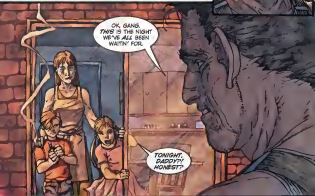


ALL THOSE  
YEARS, SITTING  
IN THAT DAMN  
TOLL BOOTH,  
BREATHING  
THOSE FUMES,  
AND HATING IT...

BUT,  
AFTER  
TONIGHT,  
NEVER AGAIN.



OK, GANG,  
THIS IS THE NIGHT  
WE'VE ALL BEEN  
WAITING FOR.



TONIGHT,  
DADDY?  
HONEST?



THAT'S RIGHT, CASSIE.  
ALL THOSE NIGHTS AND  
WEEKENDS IN THE GARAGE  
PAY OFF TONIGHT!

THE SUIT  
IS DONE AND  
READY TO GO!



FRANK,  
YOU'VE BEEN SO  
GREAT PUTTIN' UP  
WITH THIS...  
SINCE, I GUESS,  
EVEN BEFORE THE  
KIDS WERE BORN.

I FIGURE YOU'VE  
SUFFERED PLENTY, BUT...  
HECK, YOU KNOW HOW  
MUCH DOIN' THIS  
MEANT TO ME.



AND, BILL, I SWEAR,  
I'LL MAKE UP FOR ALL  
THOSE GAMES  
I MISSED. HONEST,  
YOU'LL SEE.



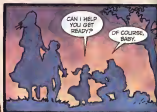
THIS TIME  
IT'S GONNA WORK,  
I SWEAR, I CAN  
JUST FEEL IT.

DADDY  
YOU'RE  
THE BEST!



OH, SWEETIE,  
THANKS. YOU SURE  
HELPED KEEP ME GOIN'.  
YOU ALL HAVE.

AND TONIGHT I'M GONNA  
PAY YOU ALL BACK FOR  
BEING SO PATIENT AN'  
EVERYTHING.



TONIGHT'S  
THE NIGHT  
I FLY!

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD ALL  
STAND BACK  
A LITTLE.

POST!

TRY IT AGAIN,  
DADDY!

YIPPEE!!

...HERE GOES...

WHAT'S GOING ON?



OMIGOD!



THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE!  
LOOK AT ME!  
I'M --



CARRIEP

FRANK?



WILL IT  
HAPPEN  
ARE YOU?

WELL, THEY'LL SEE ME ONCE  
THE SMOKE CLEARS...

AND THEY'LL BE SO PROUD...

I FINALLY DID IT!

I'M  
FLYING!





LARRY, WHAT THE HELL  
HAPPENED HERE??

YOU'RE NOT  
GOING TO BELIEVE  
THIS ONE, ED.

THE NEIGHBORS  
SAID THE GUY WHO  
LIVED HERE...



SAY  
WHAT??

YOU'VE  
A JET PACK  
LIKE IN THOSE  
OLD SCI-FI  
STORIES...

AND IT APPEARS  
TONIGHT HE  
SET IT OFF.



OH -JEEZ,  
WHAT A F\*CKIN'  
MESS.

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME  
THE WIFE'S THIRD DEGREE BURNS  
HEAD TO FOOT, THE BOY'S GOT HALF A  
FACE LEFT AND A COLLARED CHEST  
AND THE LITTLE GIRL...

...WELL, SHE  
AIN'T GONNA  
MAKE IT THROUGH  
THE NIGHT.

AND THE  
ROCKET-HEAD?



THAT'S AIN'T  
ALL OVER.

THEY'LL BE SCRUBBIN'  
HIM OFF THE GARAGE  
FOR A WEEK.





OH MAN...  
WHAT THE HELL  
WAS HE  
THINKING  
ANYWAY?

WHO KNOWS...  
SOME GUYS JUST  
ALWAYS GOT  
THEIR HEAD IN  
THE CLOUDS.

•fini•



## NICE

## NEIGHBORHOOD

WRITTEN BY JIM VAN METTER  
ILLUSTRATED BY KEVIN GUTLEY  
COLORS BY DANIEL FORDO  
LETTERED BY ELLIE DE JOLLE  
EDITED BY ALEX ALONSO

THE FLYING ACE'S GOT  
THE NEWS IN NOVEMBER  
A GOT ONE OF THESE THAT  
RIGHT INTO A FIRE TRAP

All by myself

YOU CANT  
IGNORE US  
ANY MORE

ANYONE  
KNOW WHERE  
THOSE CURTAIN  
BROCKERS?

CENTRE  
UNDER THE  
STAIRS

The Singer  
machine found  
on at the  
apartment  
last week

WE DONT  
LET THEM  
IN

AM, COME ON  
DON'T BE  
SCARED A  
LITTLE

YOU  
GIRLS GOT  
MOMMY TO  
BE AS HARD  
ON

ENOUGH  
SOMEONE  
CALL US  
ALL--

then they  
really got  
mad.

They don't let  
them and was our  
for supplies

STAND  
TIGHTER!

STAY ON  
WE GOT  
SOME  
BROCKERS

Real hard party  
but we had to have  
everyone here

gun!

WE'RE  
NOT POWER  
WITH YOU YET,  
BLAT!

She got a chance  
to run, though, and  
she took it. *Score!*  
no.

The drugs keep  
these guys going

SHE'S OVER  
HERE!

THIS WAY!

WHEN-SEE

YOU  
OVERTHEW  
A DOBBY!

AND  
GOOD IDEA  
BUT...  
CATCHING UP  
NO ME!

but if you run them long  
enough, their hearts just  
explode or something

SHE'S  
GONE!

GIVE IT UP,  
GUY!

WE'LL  
GET HER  
WHEN THE NEW  
SACRAMENT  
COMES IN

YOU  
SAID YOU WERE  
GAY, DIDN'T YOU?  
HE'S WITH THE  
COUNTRY CLUB  
KID!

It's good for  
him. And she's  
running from  
I've gotten kind of  
Scot of it



I have gotten so  
sick of running

BEEN  
TOO BUSY  
TO VISIT  
THE OLD  
FOLKS?

YOU SHOULD  
BEING OLDER  
NOW?

WE GOT HOME  
THIS TIME, WE HAVE  
LET THEM IN.



And we will  
be ready

THERE! YOU  
ARE HERE AND  
YOU ARE LATE!  
AGAIN!

GET  
AWAY  
FROM  
ME!

VERY  
LITTLE!

GET AWAY  
FROM ME!  
GENTLEMEN!

I am almost  
looking  
forward to  
this.



I'm  
almost  
sure  
I haven't  
lost  
yet.



BLAM!

NO  
YOU DON'T  
BUT I  
DO.

2000

There is, I think,  
some kind of  
understanding  
between the  
people who  
are in the  
middle.

THEY WERE TO BE A BIG JOKE, AREN'T THEY?



SALLY TALKS ON MARCH 20, BUT TAKES THE STUFF

SUSPECTS ARE WE'VE OUR OWN ROBERT MANN'S

RIGORA™  
FOR THE MEMBERS  
OF THE BORED

HA HA HA HA



AFTER SIXTY YEARS, HE'LL BE SHOT, HE'LL BE SHOT, HE'LL BE SHOT



DOES THIS RAGE BURNING YOU AT THE DISCLOSURE OF REVENUE INCREASED INFLATION, SUPPLEMENT AT DISCOUNTED TO PERMANENTLY

WHAT ELSE SHOULD WE HAVE DONE?

WOMEN BEING KILLED BE ABOUT STEPPING-BACK, QUARTERLY, RIGHT, TODAY?

YOU STEPPING IN, SIDE WILL GO AT LEAST GET SOME PLEASANT SURPRISE!

SWAK HA HA



SUSPECTS IN A THREE-DAY SPURGE OF RAPES AND ROBBERIES TO KILL IT THOSE PROSTITUTES

THE TWO MEN WERE SHOT WHEN POLICE RETAINED THEM FULL

EARLY REPORTS SUGGEST BOTH MEN WERE WHITE RIGOROUS IN ADDITION TO STRONG AND TESTOSTERONE COMPOUND

SO NOW THERE'S ONLY JUST NEED TO LEARN THE OTHERS' HIDDEN SECRET

RIGOROUS TEAM, BEING OFFERED TO MEN?



Big joke, Real funny

it wasn't a good idea  
to do this



what happened to the  
world's economy



it's not good for  
you

not having  
clouds over

not in Palm  
Springs

not in  
Scottsdale

and not in  
Miami Beach



END

DID YOU EVER JUMP  
OFF ONE SKY AND REALIZE  
—QUITE BY ACCIDENT—THAT  
IN FACT, YOU ARE GOD?



AND RICHIE?

THIS IS A TRUE TALE  
BY ONE OF HIS JAWBROKES,  
ONE OF HIS CONFIDANTS IN  
THE ARMY OF TRUTH.

MY NAME IS PETER MILKSH,  
AND THIS IS A STORY ABOUT  
THE ONE THING THAT  
EVEN GOD NEEDS.



# WOLF GIRL EAT'S

Written by **BRUCE JONES**  
Illustrated by **RICHARD CORBEN**  
Colored by **GEANT GOREASH**  
Designed by **OSGIAL CHAMELEON**  
Licensed by **CARM BOBINE**  
Edited by **AXEL ALONSO**



HAVE YOU GAMBLED YET?  
HERE'S A HINT: GOD CREATED  
JACKPOT IN HIS IMAGE.

ANOTHER  
JACKPOTTERS  
CHURCHMAN  
HAIL-  
LET, REMINDING  
LOOK DOWN  
THEIR NOT A  
CHURCH  
STEEPLE IN  
SIGHT.

IF GOD WANTS ONLY  
HOLY MEN, THERE WOULD  
BE NO WORK FOR  
BARRISTER, BORN,  
CORTICAL, MILKIN.

SO, YOU ARE GOD. YOU HAVE  
EVERYTHING... EXCEPT  
YOUR PRIDE CUT OUT FOR YOU.  
WHAT THEN DO YOU NEED?

LOOKS  
DEBATED  
BROTHER  
MILKIN.

PERHAPS  
TURNED ALL  
AT CHURCH  
(LONDON)

SACRILEGE (GROUNDED)  
BROTHER MILKIN  
LOOK...

WOLF  
GIRL  
EATS  
3 MILES

SOME PAYMENT  
ADOLESCENTS  
FILTHY JONES

THEN ITS  
OUR JOB TO  
APPROACH OUT  
REDEMPTION  
HIS SOUL.

BUT FIRST  
OUR FLOCK NEEDS  
NOURISHMENT!

YOU ARE GOD AND YOU'VE  
GIVEN MAN EVERYTHING  
WHAT CAN WE GIVE NOW?

I CAN  
IMAGINE THE  
CLIPPING

FATH-  
BROTHER  
MILKIN  
FATH



"TEMM'GATION" IS THREE PART MAN COULD OFFER GOD? OR IS GOD BOTHER? ALL BARELY WANT?

"TEMM'GATION"... I REMEMBERED THE THOUGHT AS HE EXPECTED THE FIRST NIGHTS BATTLE...

NEVER HAD THE TOUCH OF A JEAN? PURE SHE IS... AN ACUTE OF EYE!

NOT EXACTLY A KILLER CREED?

AND CHRIST DENIED THE LIFES AND THEY WERE HIGHER!

YOU'RE ASKING THEM REVEREND SHALL I GET UP THE BOLD AND CROCODILE?

POWER, FEARING THAT IS WHAT GOD NEEDS THE POWER OF COUNTRY...

AND THE SCRAMING DID GO ON BEFORE THE ALMIGHTY

SHAME! AMEN!

NO... GET UP THE PROSECUTOR

THEY DID PROSECUTE THEY DID PROSECUTE! THEY DID PROSECUTE BEFORE THE LORD'S MIGHTY EYE!

AMEN, BROTHER! YES!

"EXPOSING THEM, BROTHERS PLEASE!"

GRACIOUS GODS HAVE PROBABLY NEVER SEEN A MOVING PICTURE IN THEIR LIVES

"TEMPTATION"  
CAN EVEN  
JACK BE  
TEMPTED?

"CHRONOS NIGHT  
WE'LL GET UP OUTDOORS  
LOUD BROADCASTERS  
NOTY WILL COME ACROSS  
THE MOUNTAIN TOPS!"

OUT FOR A BREW!  
AND YET COME TO  
SEE THE WOLF GAY.  
HAVE YET HAD-AM?  
GET ME IN FREE  
TOMORROW!

PERSONAL  
PICK!

LET  
HIM SPEAK  
CORONAL

MORE IMPACTFUL  
THAN AN ANGEL, AND  
IS A WILD AS THE NORTH  
HAND! COME HAVE A  
LUNCHTIME CHINESE  
TALKING!

COME  
BEHIND  
RELAX IF  
ONE OF YOUR  
CHILDREN IS  
IN PERILS,  
IT IS OUR  
CHRISTIAN DUTY  
TO HELP HER

LEAD ON OLD MAN

THAT'S  
PASS-?

HOW MANY  
USED TO BE A FIF  
PER DAY FIGHTER? BUT  
THE LATE GOT ON US!

WOLF GAY!  
HOW MANY I'VE BE  
TOUCHED BY  
HUMAN HANDS!

DEAR  
LORD...

"AND GOD  
CREATED  
HUMAN"

WHO IS GOD,  
OLD MAN? TO  
KNOW GODS GIVE  
HIS OWN!

WOLF GAY!  
HOW MANY I'VE BE  
TOUCHED BY  
HUMAN HANDS!

AND CHANCE  
TAKEN. TO  
WAKEN GOD.  
A GOOD THING?

ANOTHER SCENE.  
CONSIDER IT THE  
MUTE PARADOX:  
ALL COME UP!

SHE IS A CHILD OF  
GODS CONFUSION. WHEN  
THE TIME IS RIGHT, HE  
WILL HELP HER.

DID GOD  
DREAM.  
DO YOU  
SUSPECT?

HE IS ALL  
OF LOVE  
BUT HIS  
DREAMS?

...AND TO WAKEN GOD—  
NO MATTER WHAT HIS  
DREAMS—LOVE AND?

ARRIVING?

ARR—?

YOU WERE  
DREAMING IN  
YOUR SLEEP!  
THE THINGS YOU  
SAID...

IT'S  
ABOUT THAT  
THING!  
YOU DON'T  
WAKE! YOU  
DREAM  
YOURSELF  
WITH HER!

ARR—  
YOU FORGET  
YOURSELF! WHO  
YOU ARE?

YES, WHO I  
WAS. THE DAY  
I FIRST GAVE  
EYES UPON  
GOD.



"FIRST FELL-A LONELY  
SUMMER-AND LONELY  
FELL UPON ME...

"YOUR ARMS  
BOY, THESE  
AS NO SON OF  
FLESH WOULD  
GOD'S BLESS



"GODDAMN AND HE  
SUCCEEDED, COME  
DOWN FROM GOD'S  
DANCE CLUB"



"DANIELUS IS A GOD,  
CONCEALING HIS LIGHT (DARK  
IT FROM YOUR EYES)"

"I WOULD..."



"WHEN I  
HAVE PRAYED  
HEARS FROM  
THEIRAS!"



"AND IF A MAN DISCOVERS  
GOD, GODS GOD KNOW  
CONCEALING HIS LIGHT (DARK  
IT FROM YOUR EYES)"



"WHEN I  
HAVE PRAYED  
HEARS FROM  
THEIRAS!"

"NEVER AGAIN,  
BUTTER ANY NEW PLAN  
THE PROJECTOR"



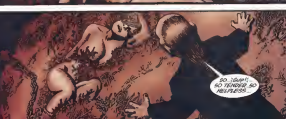
"AND THE EDWARDS DID  
GET INTO ARGUMENTS UPON  
THE CHURCHES (AND THE  
LORD WAS JUDGED  
OFFENDED!"

"YOUR ARMS  
BOY, THESE  
AS NO SON OF  
FLESH WOULD  
GOD'S BLESS



"DANIELUS IS A GOD,  
CONCEALING HIS LIGHT (DARK  
IT FROM YOUR EYES)"

"THE SOUND  
OF SILENCE,  
BUTTER ANY  
NEW PLAN  
THE PROJECTOR"









The End